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# HORNY

comix  
&  
stories



**SILLY SHIT**

**SSPLURT-TT!**

NO, MA--  
PLEASE!

"I-I AIN'T  
READY TO  
LEAVE  
YET--!"

MA-A-A!

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# UP from the GHETTO! PART 2

'EY! CHICKEN LIPS! DON'T FORGET T'DUCK IF YOU HEAR A NOISE~



YEAH! IT MIGHT BE SOMEIN' MEAN, LIKE A BUG! -OR A FLY!



BUT'CHOO C'N HANDLE A FLY, CAINT'CHA, CHICKEN-LIPS? ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS JUST BLOW!



'EY, ABEY-BABY, WHY DON'T YOU SIT ON THIS, AH?

FUCKN CHICKEN LIPS!

AW! HIM NOT SAYIN' NUFFIN' TO US'N'S? HIM AIN' TALKIN'?

'TOFF HIM WANT OUT'N DA WEST-SIDERS GANG? AW-W!

"SLIM BAGS!"



WHY DON'T THEM BUMS LEAVE ALONE?! I DID MY SHARE AT THE RUMBLE!! WOTTA THEY WANT?..

STORY BY: GARY GREEN



*Albo enters the bus depot...*





But, Abe finds UPTOWN no different than Shanks, job-wise—!



YEAH, PARK'S ABOUT 4 BLOCKS FROM  
HERE, SONNY BUT STAY OFF THE BENCH  
MARKED "X" — IT'S MINE!

NICE  
SHOES  
YER  
WEARIN'!

UH, YEAH,  
RIGHT!  
THANKS.

LIG-! HOPE  
I DON'T GET  
DESPERATE  
ENOUGH TO GO  
THROUGH  
GARBAGE  
FOR FOOD...

AND WATCH OUT F' COOPS! THEY  
GET A LIL' MEAN 'BOUT FOLKS  
SLEEPIN' ON THE CITY'S PRECIOUS  
PARK BENCHES!...

OKAY, RIGHT.

DEM'S SHO  
NICE-LOOKIN'  
SHOES HE  
WEARIN'!...

GAD... I'M TIRED!  
AND MY FEET ARE  
KILLIN' ME!

THERE'S  
A  
BENCH!

AW SHIT,  
SOMEBODY'S  
USIN' IT!...

"GOD,  
MY FEET  
HURT..."

DAMN  
KIDS...

Tee  
hee!

AT LAST! A BENCH  
ALL TO MYSELF!  
NOBODY'S AROUND,  
SO I CAN REALLY  
STRETCH OUT!

GEEZ... I.. C'N HAR'LY  
KEEP MY EYES OPEN...  
TIRED... SLEEP... ZZZ

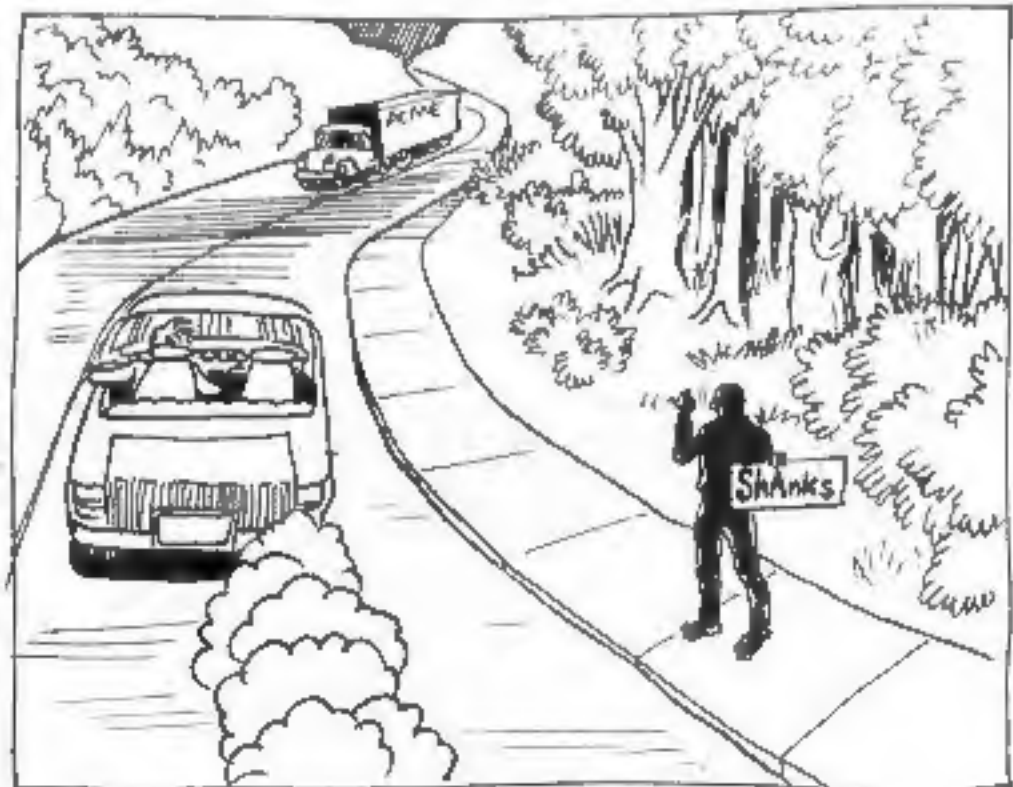
OH-H, ABE! A JOB!  
AND UPTOWN, TOO!  
OH, I'M SO PROUD  
OF MY MAN!

HOW  
'BOUT  
A  
LITTLE  
RE-  
WARD,  
AH?

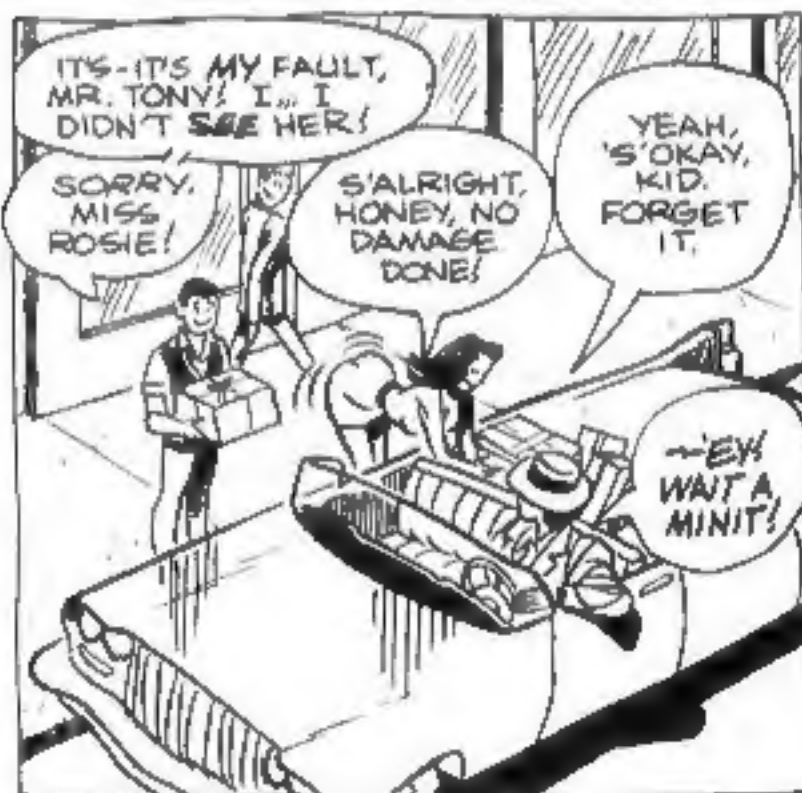
ZZZ JOB... MAKE MA  
PROUD OF ME... ZZZ ME  
AND TRISH C'D FINALLY  
"DO IT" FOR REAL... ZZZ













To Be Continued...



OH, NO! I DONE  
RUNNED OFF OF A  
CLIFF!

THASS WOT I GITS  
FOR DAY DREAMIN'

-- BOUT CHIKKS,  
MIKE FARRAH...

AN ADRIENNE  
BARBEAUX

A-AN'  
BONNIE  
FRANKLIN'...

-- AN  
CHERYL  
TIEG'S

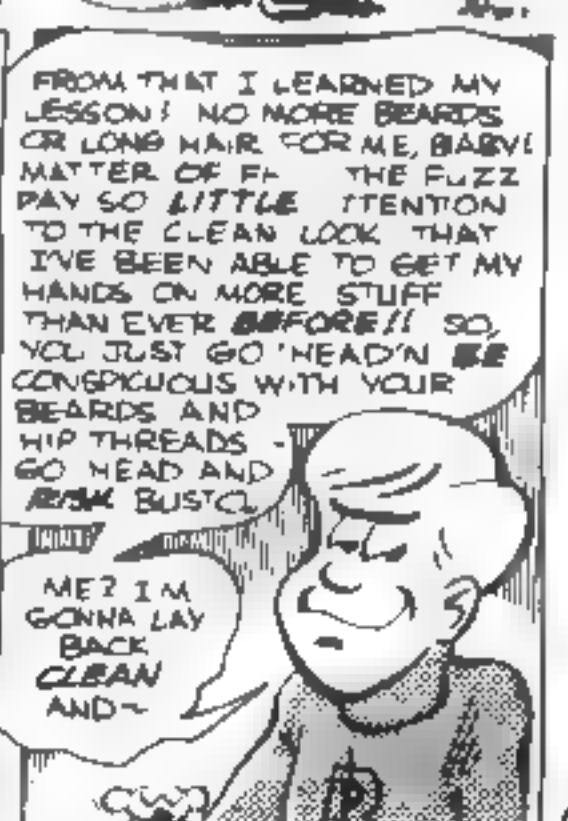
A-AN' DAN  
RATHER.

- ?? DAN  
RATHER? ! ? -

- MA-A-A...!

**MORE  
SILLY SHIT**







..WOULD YOU BELIEVE? There's

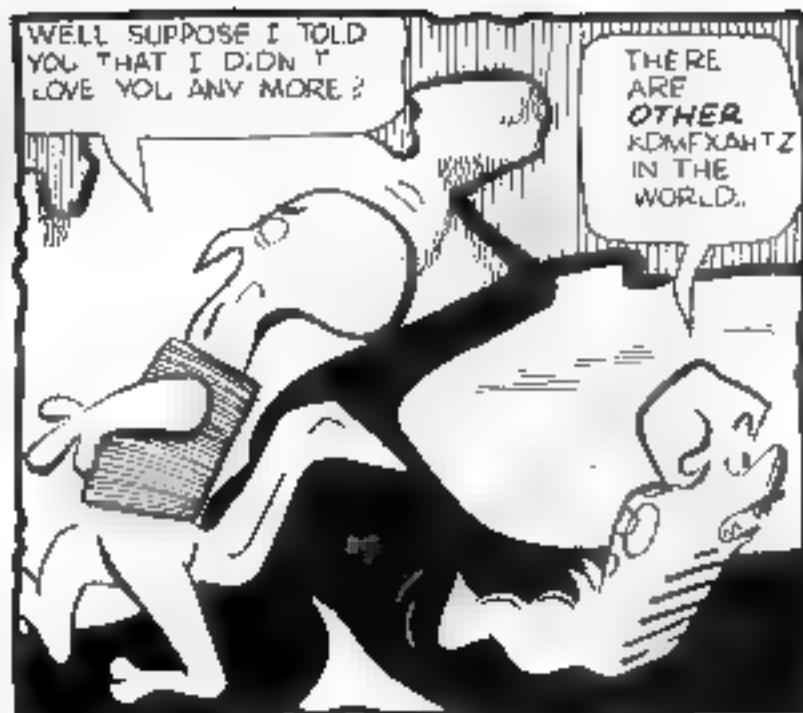
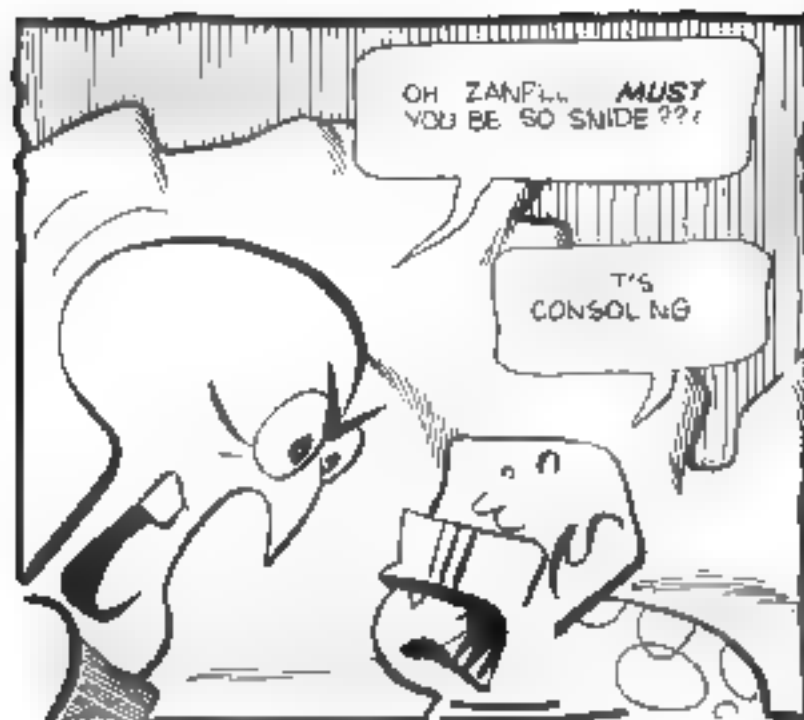
# LIFE ON MARS

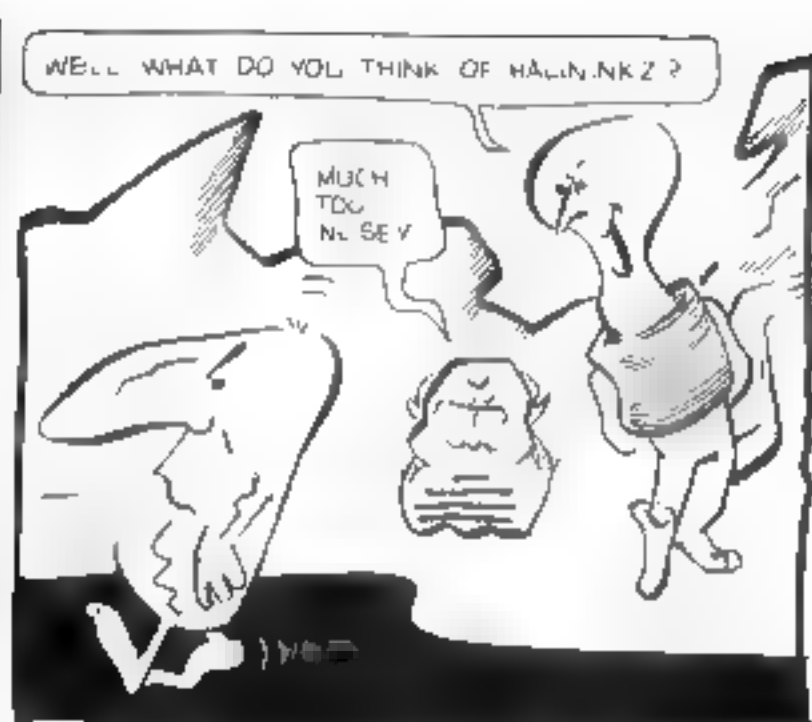
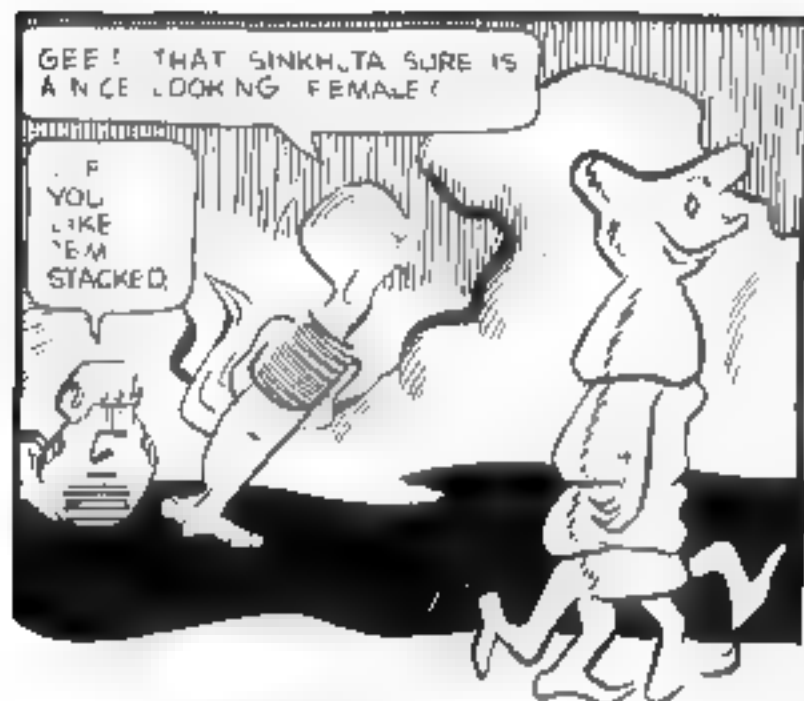
ZANFL IS SO SNIDE  
AND SARCASTIC... IT'S  
HARD TO BEAR IT, BUT  
I DO, BECAUSE HERE  
IN MY HEART LOVE,  
FRIENDSHIP, FAITH,  
AND UNDERSTANDING  
HAS BLOSSOMED!

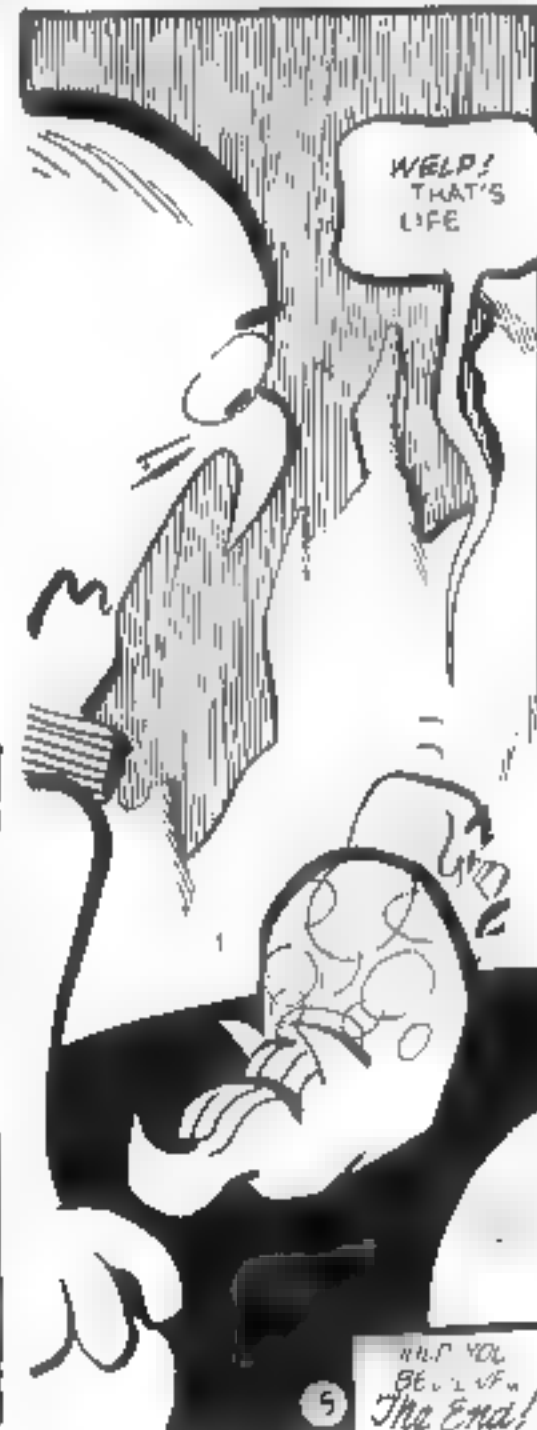
OH!  
THERE'S  
ZANFL,  
NOW!













# Waking Up With Ol' GRASS by (WHO ELSE?) CRIS GREEN



# DRAGONBLADE

## The BOLD!



HARKEN UNTO ME  
FAIR MAIDEN: I  
AM ARRIVED!

OH BLESSED BE THINE  
ANCESTRY, O' BRAVE, HEROIC  
STRANGER... WILT  
THOU SAVEST ME?!

AN EVIL WIZARD DIDST MARRION  
MINESELF UP 'NIST THIS 'SNEVE  
MAGIC WILLY PAD, TO KEEP ME  
ALONE AND IMPRISONED FROM  
FRIENDS, FAMILY AND FORTUNE...

AW!

ONLY THOU HAST  
DARED HAPPENEST  
THIS WAY ALONG  
TO VIEWEST MY DIRE  
PREDICAMENT!

IF THOU WOULDST BUT  
PROVIDETH ME TO THE  
SAFETY OF 'N EARTH  
AND SOIL ONCE MORE,  
O' GAUNT HERE,

... MY SHOWANCE OF  
GRATITUDE AND REWARD  
WOULD KNOWETH NO  
RESTRAINT OR BOUNDARY  
IN THINE REGARD.

**ZOUNDS!** THIS BEAUTY  
OF MANKIND DOTH  
STEAKETH UNTO ME AS  
MINESELF LOVETH  
TO HEAR!

HARKEN UNTO MINE WORDS AND BE-  
HOLDETH MY PLEDGE TO THE O'  
FAIRER OF FAIRER. MINE EYE  
DOTH SEE THINE FLIGHT, AND  
MINE EAR DOTH CATCH THINE OUT  
CRIES OF WOE, AND MINE  
HEART DOTH BRIM WITH FIERY  
COMPASSION FOR THEE AS MY VERY  
SOUL VOWS SUCH A DEEP, HORRID  
VENGEANCE UPON WHAT-EVER  
VILE AND EVIL, MONSTEROUS  
PERSONAGE THAT DARED TO  
THRUST THINE IRREVOCABLE  
LOVELINESS INTO SUCH A... A  
LOATHESOME QUANDERY!

?

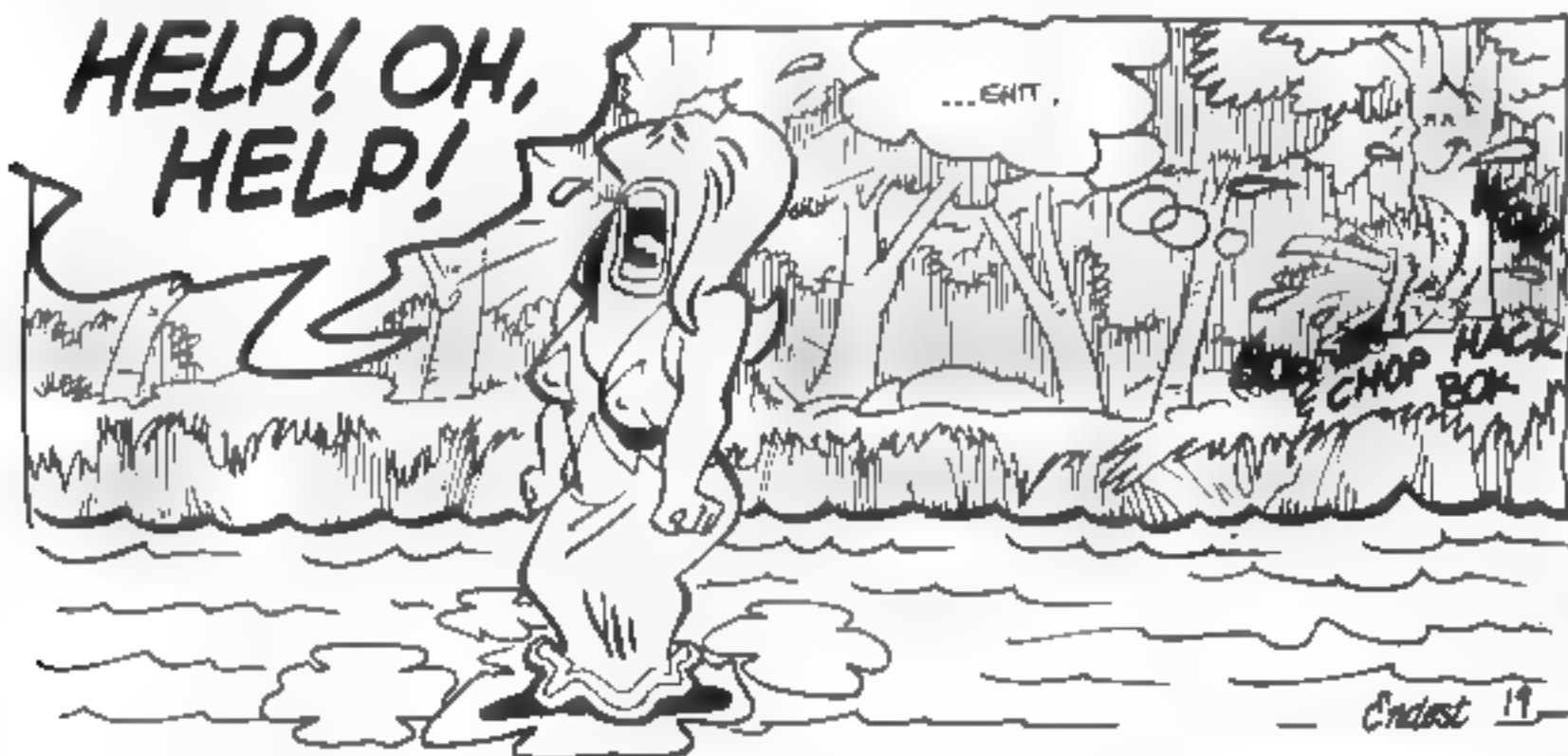




WITH BUT ONE STROKE OF MY  
ENCHANTED SWORD, DRAGON-  
KILLER, I SHALL FELL THIS TREE  
ACROSS YON POND THITHER, THAT  
THOU MIGHTEST WALKETH INTO THE  
SAFETY OF MINE STRONG, VIRILE  
AND LOVING ARMS!



ER, AH... WITH BUT TWO STROKES  
OF MY ENCHANTED SWORD, DRAGON-  
KILLER, I SHALL FELL THIS TREE  
ACROSS YON POND THITHER, THAT  
THOU MIGHTEST WALKETH INTO THE  
SAFETY OF MINE STRONG, VIRILE  
AND LOVING —



# MAYDAY!

WELL? HOW BOUT IT, GRASS GREEN?  
ARE YOU GOING TO ADMIT YOU'RE  
IN A DRAWING  
SLUMP OR NOT?

NEVAH!



AW, CAA-MON,  
GRASS! FESS UP!  
YOU AIN'T DRAW'D  
NOTHIN' N' MINTS!  
FACE FACTS, FELLA~

YOU  
AIN'T  
GOT IT  
NO  
MO!

SHIA



- A ARTIST DRAWS, WHICH YOU  
AIN'T BEEN. A ARTIST IS AL-  
WAYS INSPIRED TO KEEP TRYIN',  
WHICH YOU AIN'T. AND A GUD  
ARTIST DON'T ALLOW HIS SELF TO  
GET RUSTY, WHICH YOU ARE!  
BEIDES WHICH -

STOPPIT,  
STOPPIT!



CAN I HELP IT THAT DESPITE  
OVER 20 OF MY 40 YEARS OF  
TRYING TO 'MAKE IT' HAS BORNE  
NO FRUIT?



CAN I HELP IT THAT PEOPLE  
I DEAL WITH HAVE SO FEW  
GORUPLES? - THAT DESPITE  
ALL THE CIVIL RIGHTS SHIT  
WHITE FOLKS ARE MORE  
PREJUDICED THAN EVER?



WHA-A-AT?

JEE-ZUS NOT A COP-OUT.  
THE OLD 'PREJUDICE' BUT! MAN,  
ONLY A FLAKE WOULD MAKE  
AN EDICT LIKE THAT!



BUT... IT'S  
TRUE!  
ASK ANY  
BLACK!

Y'NEAN OTHER FLAKES? OTHER  
WEAKINGS LIKE YOU USING THE  
WHITE RACE AS SCAREGOATS?  
PUTTING THE BLAME ANYWHERE  
BUT ON YOURSELF?



SURE, THERE'S SOME PREJUDICE  
IN THE WORLD, BUT AS ONE OF  
YOUR CREAG, I KNOW YOU AND  
YOU ARE JUST A FLAIN LAZY, CRY-  
BABY SHIT!



HOO?

HE?

YASS, YOU! WHEN THINGS DON'T  
GO LIKE YOU WANT, YOU SIT A-  
ROUND MOPING, FAULTING THE  
WORLD FOR EVERYTHING!



HMM, I  
GUESS YER  
RIGHT...

YOU SHOULD FIGHT HARDER  
FOR WHAT YOU WANT! KEEP  
STRUGGLING! DETERMINE TO  
FIGHT AND WIN! HANG IN  
THERE! BEST FOOT FORWARD!  
DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP! LOOK  
SHARP, FEEL SHARP, BE SHARP!



RIGHT!

YOU ACTUALLY BELIEVE ALL THAT  
SH! I MEAN... YER GUNNA  
REALLY STRIVE TO DO BETTER?



...NOT REALLY..

HAY WHAY W WELL  
WHY NOT GRASS??

WELL, I'M OLD & TIRED... BE  
SIDES WHICH, IT'S EASIER TO  
BIT BACK AND BLAME EVERY-  
BODY BUT ME FOR ALL MY  
PROBLEMS!



9-79  
Fenis

# UP from the GHETTO!

PART 3

HELLO, MR. TONY!  
IT'S ME, ABE! BERNARD'S  
BROTHER, REMEMBER?  
-YOU MENTIONED A JOB?

WELL, I'M  
INTERESTED!  
YEAH, I'M A  
LITTLE TIRED  
OF BEIN'  
BROKE.

HA?  
WHERE  
AM I?

I'M AT TH  
CORNER  
OF 14TH AT  
STONE

SURE! THAT  
AIN' FAR FRM  
HERE, WHY?

-OKAY, SURE!  
SEE YA IN  
BOUT 20  
MINUTES, OKAY?

GLAD I  
DIDN' DO  
THAT!  
MOM W'D  
KILL ME!!

WISH  
HE'D HURRY  
UP-!

WONDER  
WHAT KINDA  
SHIT I'M GET  
INTO, TODAY?

AT'S CRAP, MAN!  
AIN' NOBODY BET-  
TER'N JORDAN!!

WELL, MAGIC  
IS STILL MY  
MAIN MAN,  
MAN!

MA-AN,  
AH'M DRY!  
WHITAH  
WOULDN'T DO  
FO' JES ONE  
LITTLE OL'  
DRANK..

LET'S SEE.  
YEAH! THERE'S  
GRAYSON'S  
TAP!

STORY BY  
ART GREEN  
INKS BY  
PAR HOLMAN









NUMBERS! -YOU (GULP!)  
YOU WANT ME TO BE  
A. A. **RUNNER?** A. A.  
**BAG BOY?**  
I THOUGHT I  
MEAN, JH.

IT'S **EASY**  
MONEY, KID!  
I'LL SEND YOU  
TO ONLY MY  
**BEST**  
PICK-UPS!



WELL, THANKS MR.  
TONY, BUT SHIT, I  
DON'T WANNA GO TO  
JAIL. I'M 21,  
NOW - NOT A  
KID ANYMORE.



DON'T WORRY! 'EY! YER  
BERNARD'S BROTHER! I'LL  
GIVE YOU MY EASY, **SAFE**  
PICK UPS. NO COPS, NO  
ROUGH STUFF NO PROB  
LEMS! -AND  
THE PAY'S  
GOOD!

GEEZ!



-OKAY. I'LL  
TRY IT BUT  
WHY'RE YOU  
SO GOOD TO  
ME??

- I TOL'JA!  
BERNARD WAS THE  
BEST FRIEND I **EVER**  
HAD! YOU HIS **BRO**-  
THER, SO DAT MEAN  
DAT ME N YOU  
GUNNA BE  
TIGHT TOO!

- BERNARD, HE TALKED  
ABOUT YOU A LOT!  
HIS "OUR LIL BRO!"  
-HOW HE WAS GO N TO  
LOOK OUT F YOU MAKE  
A GOOD LIFE FOR YA..



I- I DON'T SUPPOSE YOUR FOLKS  
EVVA TOL' YOU, BUT BERNARD DIED  
SAVIN ME, ABE! N'WAM, TOOK A  
SNIPER BULLET MEANS F ME! YO  
FOLKS HATED ME  
FOR T SQ I  
NEVER CAME  
BY -WHEN  
I THINK  
ABOUT T  
I HATE  
ME,  
TOO..

DASS WHY I LIVES ON THE **WILD**  
**SIDE**, DOIN' T ALL. I GOTTA LIVE  
**EXTRA** -FOR BERNARD, Y KNOW?  
-AND WATCH OUT FOR YOU, NOW,  
LIKE BERNARD WOULD'VE!



SO THAT MEAN YOU MY LIL  
BRO' NOW! -SO, DAT MEAN  
BERNARD THROUGH ME, IS  
STILL GUNNA LOOK AFTER YA!  
I MEAN DAT, KID!

..UH  
OKAY.



And so ~

SO THIS'S  
WHAT THEY  
MEAN BY  
'EASY'  
MONEY!  
THE  
WORK  
SURE  
AIN'T  
HARD!

WOW! OVER  
A HUNNERT  
BUCKS!

Hah hah!  
SHIT,  
I'M  
RICH!  
I'M  
BIG  
TIME,  
NOW!

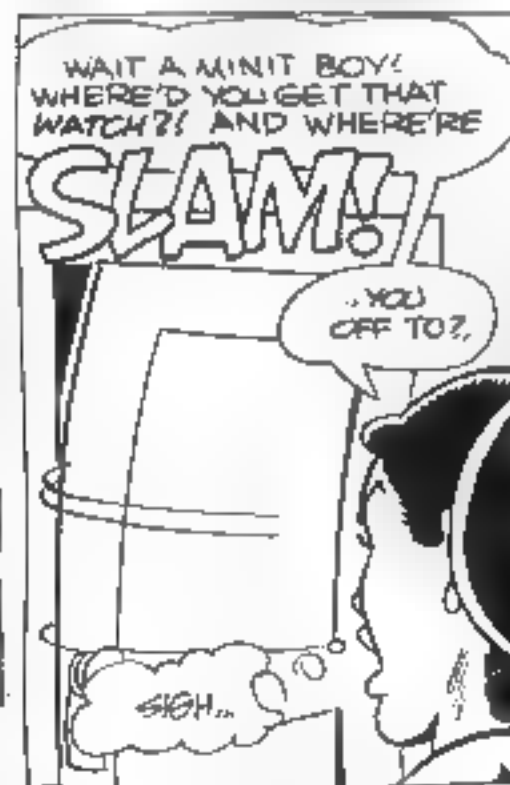


Hah, hah! BETCHA  
TRISH WILL G MME  
SOME LEG NOW,  
JACK!!

WHO  
IZZIT?













Albe guiltily hides the box inside his shirt desperately pondering his situation—











To Be Continued.....

**BA-AD MUDDA!**



**FUCK YOU!**




**FUCK YOU!**



**"FUCK YOU" BACK!**





YES, I'M A CRIME-  
FIGHTER, AND, YES  
THIS IS MY OUTFIT!

WHAT'S THE BIG  
DEAL?

YOU MEN CAN  
BE SUCH... PIGS!

**GET  
OUT!**

HER NAME?

—The **FIGHTING  
CHEESECAKE!**

CRASS GREEN  
9/30  
Pantucci!

**SILLY SHIT**





AMERI-NUDES VS.  
VOLUPTU-NUDES!  
SOFTBALL  
GAME !!!

BUY  
RIPOFF  
COMIX!

SAY  
NO  
TO  
DRUGS

ROSS  
GREEN  
8/91